

Deciding

-That choice is a real beauty: a box of fuckin guts or an urn of fuckin ashes!.

-Then why not burial at sea? Or jump in beforehand and drift to oblivion!

-Good! Let the sharks...!

-Too tough for them! Smelly too. The little nibbly guys?

-That'll take awhile.

-No hurry. Then bones drift ashore, bleach, bang together, disintegrate.

-Pretty! I mean it!

-So you don't always crack sarcastic?

-Not when I find something nice!